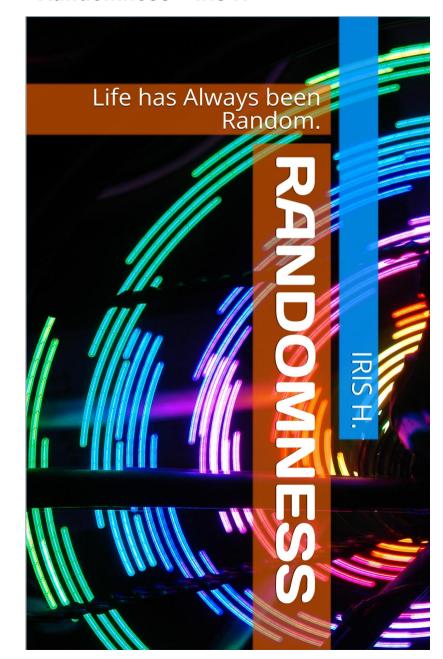
Randomness - Iris H



Randomness.

Life has always been random.

Randomness.

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Life is full of randomness. It touches on everything, yet it embraces nothing.

My intention was never to create beautiful pieces. My intention was to find that unique technique which allowed me to repeatedly produce beautiful pieces.

We are humans with creative minds and ordinary hands.

Love is not a feeling. Love is a selfish ability. It is the ability to love oneself, to accept and respect oneself regardless of how things have changed, and to shape the inner fears and pains into self-courage and faith.

With questions, one shall seek answers.

With answers, one shall create more questions.

Whatever you believe in, it is a denial of something else.

All of us are perfectly ruined.

Have you ever looked at the beauty of a blade of grass in the midst of a vast field?

At times I wonder how do I exactly marvel, hate and grief a piece of art?

All attractions don't deserve my attention. My attention is the start of a deserved communication.

It is a matter of importance not a matter of choice.

You have always got what you want. Just that you couldn't handle what you got. You didn't think of the unexpected that would come along with getting what you wanted. Instead of seeing how you could learn to grow and take what was given to you to achieve something special, you chose to complain and lament that you never got what you want in life.

Want but don't expect. Take what is given but don't take it for granted. Everything given is a chance to achieve something different within oneself. It is only through shaping what is given by shaping oneself, one can then fully learn to live life.

To see a person with power is to see that this person will not walk the predicted path.

I thought that pursuing imitation was a coward form of fraud but perhaps it was a sense of admiration that was conjured through re-creation. Unfortunately, some people could not go beyond re-creation to create beauty in imagination.

It was through the heartbreak that I understood real love. Should I thank life for this heartbreak? No. I should thank my wisdom that blossomed through the pain.

May the stars among us capture the beauty within us.

A mistake is a choice made with a lack of understanding.

By choosing to be a mother, I am giving a chance for a soul to learn to love himself or herself through me. Am I creating something special? I am not sure perhaps I am just creating a series of memories.

Nothing owes anything to me - the earlier I accept this notion, the earlier I can move on.

The whole world wants hope and faith all the time. It is rarely about hope or faith. It is about the fear of abandonment. And that has always been our Achilles' heel as humans.

Religion is the translation of illusioned spiritual power to humans.

We don't imitate. We learn to imitate.

Art gives us opportunities to be great at something that we are good at.

I don't wish bad karma on a person. Instead, I wish him or her to be enlightened and to develop true moral consciousness. And so with every misdemeanor, one shall hence be engulfed in the inner struggle of his or her very own self-created emotions.

Fear took one phrase out of my entire book and laughed at me.

There is only so much a person can apologize but without your understanding these apologies are deemed pointless.

Apologies are not created to erase mistakes or to get back the past. Apologies are not promise of a desired future.

Apologies only requests the receiver to stop and listen.

How can there be art with no history?

Only one can fully destroy oneself. No one holds more power than oneself.

Don't argue with someone else for the purpose of achieving one's wishes but argue with the purpose of allowing the other a chance to exercise his or her free will in understanding an undiscovered meaningful possibility.

Every conversation could be a selfish chance of establishing leverage.

Life is filled with sets of instructions integrated in forms of systems built gradually as habits and disguised as the natural order ways of living.

A relationship is the expectation of fulfilling a desire.

I am part of Nature. To change my life is to change Nature. To change is to understand. To understand is to acquire knowledge.

Doing something doesn't mean that I like doing it.

Boundaries are excuses dying to be broken. Boundaries should never dictate endings.

My desire to connect is extended through my clothes, my space, and my words; ultimately connection is what I choose to give attention to and what I offer in reaction.

We live our lives through building a sense of time within self-established rigid structures. Sadly, deep down we know that we can never really pin down life.

We should seek to understand movement within rigidity and induce flow within solid structures.

We seek. We learn. We act. We experience.

I realize that life is never really about being at my best. It is being who I meant to be.

Love is essentially a way to establish boundaries.

There is nothing wrong being different. What is really wrong is wanting to be different.

Time exists because of the desire to connect with the present.

The sun begins here and ends there. Something happens in between and we will never know. Beauty is lost in the mystery of change.

I gradually realize that some of my inner thoughts just simply deserve the attention of nothingness.

Ignoring something is far more potent than giving it nothing.

Every good idea starts from a random thought. Good ideas come from stupid ideas too.

He said: If you are blind, your other senses will heighten. She said: I doubt so. I think it is your attention and awareness that heighten. Your imagination and emotions heighten. It is just a different way of being.

Everyone is an artist and so everyone is a child at play.

My perception of my power to control occurrences creates the distance between me as a person and me as my life.

We wake up every day wanting. We want to want all the time.

The day I stop wanting something is the day the want becomes naturally embedded in me as a habit.

I have to lose myself to create art. I become art itself. I open up and accept the openness willingly.

There is always a reason in madness. Madness is produced by the struggle between passion and reason.

I would rather that you judge than assume someone else's opinion. I would rather that you judge and think than to judge with limited knowledge.

A wise man judges, thinks and respects and chooses what to accept to bind with his thoughts and actions, and ultimately expresses gratitude for such opinions and the ability to recreate and influence.

Troubles do not arise from troubles themselves but arise from your own preceptive which is clouded by your emotions. Your emotions stem from your own assumptions and judgments.

Experiencing is better than possession. Would you rather paint a picture or own the picture? Can shopping for ingredients, cooking the food and eating it, change the way I feel about dinner?

There is beauty in everything including death.

People don't realize that everything that start will end.
Relationships end. People leave. People die. How can you only want to be with someone without accepting the end of a connection?

The power of faith is stronger than the power of thought.

It is not that life is changing all the time. It is how we change with the changes of life, how we control and let go at the same time. It is not about changing my life, it is about managing changes.

Simple is life. Simplicity in the basics but sophistication in the interweaving of the basics.

Be responsible for your own high hopes and expectations. You don't get to set them and choose not to work on them. You can't demand others to fulfil them without you bringing them on board along with you.

How foolish...he would rather that people love his work than to love him. For he believed that people who loved him should only love him if he could love them back. He failed to realize this - people love themselves through him. He too could have love himself through other people. Yet, he chose to love himself through his work.

Look not only through space but also through time.

Unite the sense and nonsense. Unite the chaos and the peace.

To see music as itself is to not attach your emotions to it. Use your senses to appreciate it. Feel but don't think about how you feel.

Before you judge, be curious.

It is not not having morals or values. It is not knowing when to draw the line or when to take a stand and it is all caused by one's narrow-mindedness.

Although my thoughts are silly, they are mine.

How can I just ignore them?

I don't need to feed them but I can certainly respect them.

Perhaps, it is through pain that I appreciate love, for I know that I can never really understand love.

Everything is a form of art - the art of learning.

When you are in touch with yourself, you will realize that the outer world is actually inside your inner world and everything that is felt through your body is also conjured through your mind. It is you that brings meaning to your own world. Stop asking the universe for the meaning of life when you already have the ability to create it.

A life event that happened to a person is a resource to be fueled.

A doesn't take.

B takes it all.

C is given.

The other day, I asked myself: What am I doing here? And a voice whispered: You are dying. Indeed, I am busy living and dying.

Real evil exists in all of us. What scare us the most are our inner fears.

The point of education is to build a common language within a community. A common language creates common meanings, thus defines unified expectations and establishes desired actions.

When appreciating art, I see both the work and the observer.

Motivation is not something that you can give to someone. A person can only motivate himself or herself.

Don't lose track of the basics. Don't complicate things.

When you hold onto time, time is limited.

I don't see people as people, but I see them as a form of art.

The art of playing with time where time exists continuously.

Don't go digging in the past. Let the past unfold itself in the present.

How many artists have lost their talents through established techniques?

Real writings are invitations to think before feeling and doing, sadly most writings are invitations to feel and react before thinking.

Nature never begs us to be seen because it knows that it is the only living thing that unlike us, has always been true to itself.

Whenever I am sad, I question if I really understand why I am sad. Or maybe there is another emotion that I should be feeling instead.

Life is not about finding out who you are meant to be. It is about finding out who you are not meant to be.

I finally understand the beauty of every one of us. We craved to be ourselves, yet we struggle to be ourselves. We want to tell the whole world we are not like someone else, yet we have to be like someone else to understand how different we are individually.

If I see crooks as people just like me, it is much easier to understand their mindsets. People, after all, are people.

Most people believe that there is only one world. The truth is we live in many worlds. One of them is the real external world. Another one is the internal world which is my mind. The internal world evolves into many other worlds. We have to be present in all the worlds.

Life is the constant need to float between the imagined and non-imagined worlds.

I speak to you, but it is not me that is deciphering, it is you.

My soul has been begging to be seen as it is. But my mind is still trying to understand life. That even till the day I die, my mind would still be struggling to understand life and my soul would never get a chance to be what it is. The truth is my soul is never going to be what it is because my mind is constantly changing my soul.

The pain will never stop. It can never be removed or replaced. You can never run away from it. So cry. Immerse yourself in pain. Do not cry to end pain but to accept pain.

Sometimes I wonder if is better to be blind so as to have the freedom to create the languages of colors rather than have the colors speak for themselves. Perhaps, there is beauty in every way.

To understand someone is to understand his or her ego.

Our desire to understand the world leads to the simplification of nature. We create unreal categories of nature. This is not the truth of the universe. At the museums, I like to observe the space that lies between the exhibitions and me. These pieces of art will never reveal themselves because they are never meant to be understood in the first place. All they do is to invite me to form my interpretations and to create my experiences.

Life is a flow of momentum.

It is me that wakes up to this world. Not the world that wakes me up.

Maslow's hierarchy of needs is a marketing madman's dream.

You are love. Your heart has always been with you. Stop asking to be given of what you already have. You can't give away what is yours. What you can give away are expressions of love without expectations. You love yourself through caring other people.

The voice in my head is telling me something, yet it is also telling me nothing.

Evolution is through motivation.

Brilliant minds convert information into insights and actions, which subsequently translate into education and habits.

Real knowledge is the ability to connect random records of reasons.

How do you know that that is home? How do you he or she is the one? You will never know because it is not about getting it right. It is about knowing how to change.

As I get older, do I really get clarity?
But I don't recall my memories. Is not remembering a blessing?

How do you know what is true or not true? So, I choose to live on imagination but not on portrayed reality. I open my opened eyes.

There is more bad art than good art because to maintain the sanity of this massive society it is much easier to delight the mass majority of common knowledge through simple comprehension and immediate gratification.

For observers who deem themselves with an artist flair, bad art serves as a platform to protect their egos and to propel them to either create more good art for social justice or to remain status quo by joining the pool of common critics.

There is a difference between boredom and wandering.

There is a space between emptiness and nothingness.

I love the silence in the library. Everyone is busy reading but I am busy immersing myself in pure silence.

There is a whole in each part.

He did it not because he liked you. It was because he chose to like you. And, sometimes people chose for the wrong reasons or maybe they did not even know the reasons behind their choices.

The word 'love' has been wrongfully used. Love is only meant for oneself. We arrogantly use it on other people and expect love in return.

There is no start or end. Every single moment is the moment itself.

There is no truth. There is only perceived truth.

It is never just about goals. It has always been about me and my goals.

Do you age for someone else or for yourself?

We have always been aging for ourselves.

Did I lose myself for that person?

No, I did not because I have always been part of my own life moments. My time had always been mine. It was I who chose to let someone into my life.

Grace can be achieved when you take a step back to feel without touch, to wish without will, to think without thoughts.

People like the reclassification of knowledge.

Why classify?

To hide what has always been obvious.

I cannot love my child. What I love is the perception of my child. I can only care about my child. Through loving myself, I translate the love for myself to the care for my child.

I care about other people. I care about her as a friend. I care about him as a life partner. I care about them as parents. But only I can love myself and no other. Only I can love my mind and my perceptions. I love the perception of my husband. I love the perception of my work. I love the way I think. My thoughts may be wrong or silly. They may just an illusion. But I love them.

True wisdom is very simple.

The future is a conjured destination created by singular steps in the present.

People are not stupid. People are just silly. Their actions are just poor decisions of will.

There is no ultimate success or absolute achievement. There are only steps. Steps that you take to create life moments: moments of anger, moments of sadness, moments of happiness, moments of pain.

My present is constantly changing my past.

Every visit to my old memories allows me to exist in the past and the present simultaneously.

I am lost but I am not wandering or searching or expecting. I feel at home.

Not at an actual place but a feeling - a feeling of settlement. Not resigning to destiny but seeing destiny as a life to be.

Human lives are looped in circles. The events are different, but the meanings are the same.

The ability to see infinite impossibilities is the pathway to infinite beauty.

We were meant to be born as fools, live as fools, and die as fools.

There is nothing wrong not knowing certain things.

I don't have to understand something to accept something.

True value is never created by a lone ranger. It is created by a collection of works produced by multiple hands.

We are so contradicting. We want the expected yet desire the unexpected.

Possess not achievements but techniques. It is not about winning, it is about establishing a new way of doing things in life.

It is not what happened to me. It is what I do with what has happened to me.

What is similar and what is different grow from the same universe. Perhaps, we are not so different after all.

Seek not expectations, not demands but standards.

You are missing the point – it is not about how much you have achieved through the years. It is about how much you have learned and helped others to grow during the years.

Sadness is sadness itself. It doesn't need someone else or something else. It is itself and it is part of oneself.

Agree with fears. They are after all your very own fears. Stop fighting against them. However, agreeing does not mean accepting.

To grow knowledge, one must learn to acquire and nurture knowledge.

If you can support your weakest argument, then you may just have created the chance to change the precedent.

It is about being fast in small steps and slow in big steps.

This distance that we spend apart from each other makes me realize something far more special than the simple loss of a familiar human presence. No, I am not referring to the common cliché - distance makes the hearts grow fonder. I am talking about the yearning for someone that is there but is not there.

The yearning is for a memory. This memory has no right to dictate the present or the future. But yet lingers in the distant, awkwardly and constantly pushing its unwanted presence into the present and pushing its dreamy hopes into the future.

If I let it dictate the present and future, the memory then reshaped its past. The more I reshape it, the more it loses its authentic self, and the distance becomes more apparent and the yearning becomes stronger.

But if I have that much courage to realize that for this memory to be as beautiful as it was, it must stay in the past, then there is no longer a distance or a yearn.

The memory is asking to be embraced as itself and yet since I would not, it has no choice but to constantly seek affirmation through the present and the future. The memory is after all part of me and it is just seeking to be accepted by myself.

I am the illusion of time. Everything is a creation of time.

Career ends. Life ends. What will last is reputation. It is not the reputation of a profession but the reputation of a person that truly matters.

By worshipping something, you have given up your right to be on equal footing. If I pay attention to loneliness, then loneliness is no longer lonely.

What ruins relationships is the lack of mutual understanding and accountability of expectations established through assumptions.

Instead of removing negativity, focus on introducing positivity. Then, use the combined positivity to convert negativity to positivity.

You can choose to care or to not care. But if you care, the question is do you care enough to change?

Create space to create presence.

A person may not have the experience or the skill to give me the solution. But he or she has given me hope.

It is about time I stop reading and start thinking.

After my injury, I was so focused on when I could walk again. I kept focusing on how to walk and forgot to ask myself why I should walk again.

I know that I will stand up one day. I just have to be patient. I keep telling myself that every day is a different day and today will be better. Or I can say today, the 3rd day of my agony, is not a good or a bad day. It is a day that I will use it to the best. Instead of thinking when I will stand up, I should be thinking that the worse of me right now may just be the best of me.

There is a huge difference between being mad because you did not get what you want and being mad because you are disappointed in the person who did not get what you want.

Life will always be what it seems and never truly what it is.

Why are you expecting others to give you what you want? What makes you think that the universe is going to dance for you?

Nobody owns your time. Nobody took your time. What you have given up is the illusion of time (in terms of number of hours) not the value of time.

In life, I am not striving for answers and solutions, but I am striving for the opportunities to do something.

To trust means to relinquish control. But trust doesn't exist without control. When there is trust, there is control. To trust is to know when to control and not to control.

Achieve a clear mind not a quiet mind.

The first step of any learning process is self-awareness of one's stupidity.

Sometimes, we have to introduce chaos to summon order.

What I like should not be quantified. I like reading. It doesn't mean that I have to read many books. Why hurry on something that I like?

When loneliness exists, you long for external companionship. When solitude exists, you long for self-companionship.

He committed suicide not because of the loss of money but because he lacked the courage and faith to start all over again.

To learn the basics when you are a baby is nature. To learn the basics of the basics when you are an adult is beyond nature.

At the end of my life, I fell in love with myself. It is not too late, is it?

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Find your motivation. Learn it. Through that you develop skills. Through your skills, you establish your thoughts. Through your thoughts, you lead other people to care about something beyond themselves.

The mad man is not mad. He makes you think he is mad.

We are living in heaven and in hell simultaneously.

No one stole your freedom of speech. You already have it. It was you who chose not to think and not to create. You chose to follow instead. By following blindly, you have given up the chance to own your own words.

Instead of just removing something or someone, one should create something useful out of the removal.

Real truths are simple but they not easy to stumble upon.

My aim was never to write a book. My aim was to be the writer that I wanted to be - the writer of my own life.

Everyone is the same. It is what I focus on that makes him or her different.

I don't have to see something to believe it. Believing it doesn't mean it is the real truth because it is only real in my world. Having faith enables me to see something, but this does not mean I need a reason to believe it.

It is not about believing me. It is about trusting your judgment of me. You don't need proof to believe me because you have faith in yourself and you trust and understand your judgment of me. Faith prepares the way for self-reasoning and self-illusions.

We seek empathy from others, but we also seek people to empathize for. Changing for the better does not mean you have to accept or remove your flaws. Instead, you learn to acknowledge and understand your flaws. You embrace them and grow with these flaws to develop a better self and build a better life. You are meant to have these flaws because through them you learn to create something beautiful for yourself and for others.

There are two sides of a coin - head and tail. Where there is head, there is tail. Yet, people could only focus on one side. People who have heads cry for tails. People who have tails cry for heads. They can have all the heads and tails, but they fail to realize that they have the whole coin the whole time.

Don't just see the beauty in art. See the ugliness as a beauty of art.

Life is shifting attention from one pool of knowledge to another.

Life starts with your self-established basics.

At the end of the day, when the wine bottle is gone and I am sober, I am nothing but a very sad man for I know you are a jilted lover using me to recover from your pain. So, it all started from one jilted soul whose foolish need of immediate ratification led to another hurtful soul who then went on to hurt another one. It all starts with a foolish need not a foolish soul.

Everything is a vessel of time. Time comes in different forms.

The image of the entire universe exists in my world. I choose what to interact and how to interact based on my own world.

I was embarrassed about my inner sins that was why they were hidden away. Instead, I should have given myself a chance to understand my whole self by embracing and facing my inner sins.

What I learned is not permanent because humans have the amazing ability to unlearn and learn again.

A human is a tool that measures the illusion of time.

Instead of considering some people's opinions as stupid, consider their opinions as forms of disappointment.

What the universe needs is connections, not love. Because love has always been meant for oneself. One has to learn to love oneself before having the ability to translate his or her love of oneself in a form of care to another self.

To sustain the universe, it requires connections to synchronize energies. It requires one to not only love oneself but to seek others to care through loving oneself.

Maintaining and building connections create the flow of interactions between the inner self and the external self.

In a room full of people listening to the same music, do their hearts beat at the same wavelengths?

If everything is based on my ego, my assumptions, and my perceptions, can I ever see a feeling as the feeling itself? I can be aware of a feeling but the moment I choose to pay attention to the feeling and feel, I have unintentionally pulled in this feeling into my inner world. I am not really changing this feeling. What I am changing is my perception of this feeling as I am changing my world.

A change is not permanent. It will change again and again.

Pay attention to changes but do not control them. This could be something yet could be nothing. Just pay attention.

Be aware of imperfections and move along. Everything is meant to be broken. Take all the broken pieces and sew them into art. This is your art of living. To feel without thinking is art. To think without feeling is science. To think and feel that is the understanding of oneself.

Free others from your expectations. Stop holding onto demands. Have standards, commitments, and accountability but don't tie yourself to them. Free yourself and move along with them not move towards them.

How do I achieve synchronized chaos in my world?

People can learn to forgive but can't demand amendments.

A smart risk is to lose your footing for a moment.

A foolish risk is to lose your footing forever.

Can you hear the silence in the midst of the music?

At some point I have to stop creating and start understanding.

Life seems to be a fight. However, the fight is actually a play of techniques. The aim of life is not to win but to beautify the techniques of living.

Don't fully surrender to fate. Instead, surrender and control.

People are always creating new memories based on old ones. My memory is a slave to my history.

Acceptance of confusion makes us withstand vulnerability.

Two different views can be right at the same time. What makes them different is the implementation of the views.

Without fundamentals, I can only produce ideas but not implement them.

Choosing to forgive someone doesn't mean that I have to change myself. Consider forgiveness as an affect not effect.

People imagine themselves more than what they are. People imagine others more than what they are.

Don't just be visible in someone else's life. Have an impact.

Imagine but be present in the past, present and future. It would be unfortunate to be stuck in one phase all the time.

A production of work requires the continuous learning of other works.

I am not asking you to change your expectations.

I not am saying that you should be contented.

What I am saying is that don't brush away what you have now just because this is not what you want.

At this moment, nurture what you have. So, when the time comes for you to leave it behind, it shall not be because of anger or sadness but because of courage and pride.

There will always be chaos in life. Everyone has the freedom to choose the best kind of chaos to be in.

We are all walking light bulbs. You can choose to be alone or choose to go out there and connect your ideas with other ideas.

A simple-minded soul was frequently laughed at and so he begged to be enlightened. When he got his wish, sadly, he lost his mind and himself. A simple-minded soul should certainly be given a chance to attain knowledge, but he must be humble with new knowledge and be patient in nurturing. Instead, he considered the enlightenment as something that he rightfully deserved. So, he gobbled up the entire knowledge and, in the end, lost himself.

No matter how many works of art you collect, you can never collect talent.

Do not despise your inner world. Respect and be humble to yourself.

It is not about getting it right, it is about not getting it wrong.

It is not just about being correct. It is about having the ability to influence people to accept that you are correct.

The human body is nothing more than a medium - a form of communication.

All knowledge is all expressed through humans.

Doing creates. Thinking helps.

What you learn in school is not education or subjects.

What you learn is the beauty and ugliness of life that comes

in many different forms...in forms of humans (biology), in forms of words (literature), in forms of nature (ecology), etc.

I am searching for answers because I am in denial of the truth. Stop! There is no answer and no explanation.

It is what it is

If you do not view it as problem, the problem will not define any limitations.

Why list pros and cons? Why not see it as a whole? We eat the cake not just the ingredients.

Through your answers, I see your questions. Through your questions, I see your intentions. Through your intentions, I see your desires.

I was told to suffer like you have never suffered before and then I would revive. What utter rubbish. The suffering never stops. It just comes in different forms. It comes as a form of happiness. It comes as a form of sadness. No, it is not trickery or mockery. It is not your suffering or anyone else's. It is the suffering. Simplicity attracts people.

Sometimes you need to know when to do nothing.

Just because it looks chaotic, it doesn't mean it is.

It is all in the context.

Even if it is not chaotic, it doesn't mean that we cannot choose to see it as chaotic.

It is all in your context.

The world runs on self-created forms of emotions.

Maybe the question is not whether you understand what I share but more on why I choose to share this with you.

Worry is a very selfish feeling. Worry tells me the inability to handle uncertainty and the need to control instead of trusting and letting go. God will be God and I will be me. God and I are part of the same universe. I am not on par with God neither do I desire to be, for I should be on par with me.

Mastery is the never-ending pursuit of incompleteness.

Some people just cannot accept genuine feedback. Sadly, feedback has to be painted in such a way that ensures the receiver is motivated.

We are born to think. To think differently.

Many self-improvement books often share the secret ingredients of a successful life, but they never share how to create the secret ingredients.

I cannot remove uncertainty in my life. There is a mysterious value in it that yearns to be appreciated. Removing uncertainty would mean the refusal to see uncertainty as itself.

He is broken but through me he sees himself as whole. Similarly, through him, I see myself as whole. It is not that we become one, but we become two complete wholes.

Stupidity is a choice. It happens when one chooses to limit resourcefulness.

God is a symbol. What we are talking about is not God but the ability to be at a higher level.

To communicate is to build memories. It is an attempt to build a connection through common knowledge.

Through art, I seek to bond with people that I will never meet.

It is best to remove labels of feelings. Sadness might not be sadness. How can you be so sure that sadness is indeed sadness? Real thoughts do not belong to man. They are given to man in forms of enlightenment and creations. Yes, thoughts are developed by man, but they belong to the universe and are meant to be shared. However, if man insists on holding onto them, then the real thoughts will struggle to break free. Man, sees this struggle as chaos and foolishly retreat back to his pity his ego. In the end, he loses himself in his unreal thoughts.

Life does not end when you die, life continues. You do not own life. You are part of life.

Consider this: In order to love you, I have to know you. In order to know you, I have to lose myself.

Hence, the love I give to you is not given from me.

However, if I know you through knowing me, through caring and loving myself, then the love I give to you is indeed given through me. And that is true love because it all starts with the inner self.

I never have myself in the first place. I have to lose myself to find myself.

I am a man. I am a woman. I am human. No, not that. I am a creature, an animal, a part of nature. No... how about a medium of the universe, a body of knowledge, feelings, energies? Perhaps a miracle, a chance to make a difference, a tool to maintain light in the universe? No, I am all of the above yet none of the above. I am nothing and I have nothing. I take on roles to imagine a limited world. Then, lose it all to time. I never have time in the first place. Time is never mine because I am just a vessel of time.

To the musician who said that he could only love music and nothing else; I replied: Life has many things. As a musician, you have the talent to elicit music from them.

A book is a chance to shape the meaning of your musical notes. A time spend with your son is to see how beautiful human voices can be. A loss of a love one gives you the courage to appreciate the moments of silence. A song from the birds is to learn to surrender to nature's unscripted tunes. Live life and love music through loving life.

Take the beauty and the ugliness of life to create music. It is through life you create music, not through music you create life.

All the masterpieces are already in the universe. You have learned the fundamentals and developed an ear for music. Open your mind. Pay attention and listen. If what you do is natural, then what you do is naturally part of nature.

Show people the beauty that they have yet to hear. The universe needs you to be the messenger. If what you play is part of nature, then no one can deny your music.

I am part of the universe so how I react has an unforeseen resonance impact.

The universe has infinite possibilities as well as infinite impossibilities. There will always be limitations within the unlimited possibilities.

I liked using simple words to describe my complex world because my mind was so convoluted. Though my mind constantly whispered "No, that's not what I meant. It has a deeper meaning and you are not getting it." And my lips would say "Getting there my dear, getting there." As my body aged and withered, my mind continued its relentless rant. My lips mumbled "Soon my dear, soon." Then, I saw myself in the coffin. I laughed. We were never ever meant get there because there had always been here.

I have been looking for "Home". The truth is that there is no home in this world. Home is just a name.

Home is not where you go is where you build.

True beauty is the beauty of itself. To see true beauty is to be fooled into losing oneself so as to be fully immersed in another self. Losing oneself is not a form of sacrifice. It is a temporary moment of opening up and embracing. Take in the beauty but wake up to reality. Appreciate beauty by translating the moment of encounter to life.

The devil held the most beautiful tune and ran away, leaving only a hint of beauty in my memory. For years, I had been searching and seeking for that full piece of tune. Only to realize when I no longer yearned, it would come to me.

At last it arrived and come in full beauty. But I had no eyes to see nor the mind to listen or the heart to believe.

I had lost the context to appreciate the masterpiece. I had lost the moment to time and I craved for the past and sought to relive my memories. Soon, I realized how silly I had been because true beauty would never fail to be beautiful regardless of time. Hence, right from the start I was never gifted to appreciate the tune itself. Right from the start it was mine to begin with.

One type of caring is not more worthy than the other.

Making the wrong choices does not mean that I do not care. It just means I lack clarity for that moment.

I can never feel another person's suffering, but I can choose to understand his or her suffering.

An enlightened mind is one that is given the truth.

The mind receives, not takes nor co-creates.

The truth seeks acceptance not understanding.

I am critical, but I am not looking for answers. I am looking for questions. Love cannot be understood because it never asked to be understood in the first place. Love is solely meant for oneself. Just like love, one is never going to fully understand oneself. It is ok not to understand oneself.

Losing oneself is an appearance of something unfamiliar.

There is a commonality between my enemy and me.

I always felt that I might not be a good mother because I might ruin my child's life. One day, a voice whispered: If whatever you do is unconditionally from your heart, then whatever events that happen, your child will have the courage and the wits to face them. A child is meant to grow not to be saved.

People are strange. In times of unfairness, we demand to be treated the same. In times of fairness, we demand to be treated differently.

A great of music piece is one that becomes a part of the listener. It is so natural that it becomes a natural thought in the listener's mind.

It is not living. It is learning how to live and how to die.

Emotion is an important element in every piece of art. It mysteriously attracts the artist and the audience into a space of mutual discovery.

To let go of the past is to no longer be used by the past to control the present.

I can't just exist. I have to grow.

I am part of universe. The universe flows together with me.

The real writer of this book doesn't give a damn. It is me the messenger that worries about being politically correct and frets about my ego.

A piece of music can never be fully understood. One may desire to own it, but one should know that what he or she truly possess is a just a memory of this masterpiece.

Great art is never about a creating a masterpiece. It is about creating the perception of the masterpiece.

I made art out of the pain that I had. These words were forms of distraction, forms of recovery, and forms of delusion. Did I really translate my pain to these works? These were just words. Most might see them as pure opinions. But some might see them as pain, introspectively, their very own pain.

Life is meant to be enjoyed - enjoyed in anger, in fear, in pain, in joy - through gaining and losing memories.

Habits are patterns of energies.

To be better, you have to be creative with average ideas.

The fundamental characteristics of any excellence in any aspects are the same.

Infinity doesn't mean endless possibilities. It means one possibility is replaceable with another possibility. All possibilities are flowing back and forth among one another but there is only one possibility which is endless possibility.

The feelings that I had for him were unexplainable and I wondered why. My mind whispered: "Why would it matter even if you understand them? If you no longer want them let them go. If you want them then let them be as they are."

Stop seeking start discovering.

Listen to people when they are angry because there is something to be learned.

There is a difference between creating art and being the art.

Things just happen. An event is just an event itself.

I found tremendous joy in hanging out with myself. It is different from hanging out by myself.

If something good spontaneously happened to you, why are you denying it? Accept this involuntary fortune and move on. But if this is bad, then pause and give yourself a moment to recompose and accept it. But learn from it and gather enough resources to create a voluntary fortune.

Life just moves on and on. It is not going to stop even when you solve a problem or get to a destination.

The question is not how great you have maintained the systems in your life or how you have focused throughout the years. The question is how much you have changed the systems to grow your life.

Whenever I want something, it is so arrogant of me to think that I should get it. The truth is even if I save the world or sell my soul it doesn't mean that I will get what I want. Because selling my soul does not tie itself to this want. Selling my soul is just selling my soul. To demand that I get something in return is pure foolishness. A wise man once said: you can do whatever you want, but you can't want.

A focus on success is a neglect of an unseen failure. Likewise, a focus on failure is a neglect of an unknown success.

When face with pain, a person naturally protects the ego by anguishing in pity, suffering, and hatred. But pain is not asking to be pitied, ignored, hated, or accepted. Pain is a sign of awaking - to discover what has not been found. Pain is giving you an opportunity to learn to let go without expectations, to nurture into loving oneself, and ultimately unite with your own life.

Classifications create common expectations.

Music, stories, art, science are all inside of me. They are all vibrations of energy.

Reason makes us think of the future.

Passion makes us think of the present.

The reason behind my failure wasn't because I didn't work hard. It was because at that point of moment, when given a chance to excel I simply was not equipped yet. I was not perfect, but I certainly could do my best.

It is absurd to assume that what comes after failure will be success. Success and failure are two separate unrelated events. They exist together individually and simultaneously with other events as a whole.

When sh*t happens, it is your chance to set rules that have never been set before.

Everything is different. I can never find an equivalent of something. I can only find a similar form of that thing.

When learning something, don't stop at facts. You have to go beyond that to see the ignorance.

Understand the limitations of facts. Tie facts to possibilities.

There are three ways of doing something: your way, society's way, nature's way. You do it because you like to do it, you ought to do it or you got to do it.

Instead of discovering us together, I was always seeking for attention and care. By constantly expecting and judging us, I failed to respect you and grant us the grace of being freed.

You have to appreciate complexity to create simplicity.

To build trust is to ask for permission to face our fears, challenges, and assumptions.

It is not just a about achieving a goal, it is about what you have learned while pursuing the goal and what you have done with what you have learned.

I wish my natural spontaneous impulses are as good as my in-depth long-term cognitive thinking.

Just because something is removed doesn't mean it is gone. Just because something is missing doesn't mean it is not there.

Many mistakenly think that creating art is to evoke emotions. To create art is to create awareness into one's emotions. It is to shade light onto something that has been hiding, not missing. The best thing about time is that you will never run out of it because time is an illusion.

You are love. Your heart has always been with you. Stop demanding to be given of what you already have. Your heart is yours. You can't give away what is yours. What you can give away are expressions of love without expectations. You love yourself through caring about someone.

After the relationship breakup, I thought I have lost my heart. But the truth is my heart has always been with me. I have never given my heart to you. What really happened is that I have left my heart with a past memory - the memory of me when I was with you. And so by leaving my heart in my past, I have missed the chance to build memories of my present.

Instead of setting a goal, choose to set stones on the pathway towards the goal.

Is this really the truth or perhaps is it my perception at play?

Nature beckons our responses. Don't react yet.

Questions need no immediate answers.

Let them linger.

As long as I can laugh at what I think, I will be just fine.

Having faith in oneself should precede any action.

You were meant to write your life forever and ever the moment you realized "happily ever after" was the start of chapter two in the infinite world of chapters.

If you live life base on time, it will end. But if you live life base on chapters, it will just keep going on.

The universe doesn't have to prove itself.

Neither do you or I.

I don't want to create something great that will only shine in other people's envy and awe. What I want is to create something hopeful that sets the starting point for others to grow.

You may like my book and embrace my words. However, you won't really understand the real depth of it.

Regardless, it doesn't matter because you are meant to write your own book.



Unique Edu.

Bring Education to the Next Level

Randomness.

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